Come Thou Fount

(Fingerstyle - Ballada)

Verse 1:

C G
Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
F C
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
C G
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
F C
Call for songs of loudest praise.
F C
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
F C<>
Sung by flaming tongues above;
C G
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
F C
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Verse 2:

C G
Here I raise my Ebenezer:
F C
Here by Thy great help I've come;
C G
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
F C
Safely to arrive at home.
F C
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
F C<>
Wand'ring from the fold of God;
C G
He, to rescue me from danger,
F C
Interposed His precious blood.

Verse 3:

C G
Oh, to grace how great a debtor
F C
Daily I'm constrained to be!
C G
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
F C
Bind my yielded heart to Thee.
F C
Let me know Thee in Thy fullness;
F C<>
Guide me by Thy mighty hand,
C G
Heres my heart Lord, take and seal it,
F C
Seal it for Thy Courts above.



Joseph Allen Music